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Title: Climax

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Ah, the joys of creating  
progeny... The creature  
stood before me like that  
of a proud new child.  
Most would have fled in  
terror at the sight of  
this but I smiled at it.  
The flesh was that of  
a distored crimson and  
its voice was that of an  
orc. This would work  
better then I had planned.  
I raised my hands and a  
blue light began to emit  
from the creature.  
Within in moments the  
creature was given the  
appearance of an old  
woman. Her voice now  
gentle and caring... "I am  
sending you to Rivendell  
to fetch that reagent.  
You have been created  
for this sole purpose."  
It nodded and disappeared  
into the Darkness. Over  
the past few days the  
girl known as Lena Solis  
had escaped from my  
hand and hidden herself in  
the city of Rivendell.  
There I placed many spies  
and learned that she had  
befriended many of the  
citizens of that  
disguisting little village. I  
had ponder at the  
thought of pressing the  
government of Caina into  
a full forced invasion of  
Rivendell but it would be  
highly possible that the  
girl might be killed in  
such an attack. I then  
decide on a much more  
subtle way in bringing her  
back. The creature that I  
had sent to Rivendell was

given the name of Adrien Solis and would weave a web of deception around my little reagent. For she would present herself as Lena's mother and offer her salvation from us. A simple ploy perhaps, but the minds of children can be wonderful clay. I was able to monitor the creature's progress while in Rivendell and it was at last that it finally located Lena Solis within the Hungry Hafling Tavern. Sadly, she was under the guard of Wildboy and his little band of Sunset Knights. "Keep an eye of the Tavern. Do not act until I will it," I spoke to the creature's mind. The time of the ritual that would finally transform all of Dagger Isle into a Necropolis was finally at hand. I fetched the three reagents that had already been gathered as well as the tome that had been given to me by the Voice. With that, I made my way into the Well of Souls to begin preparation. I summoned the necromancers Lynne Darkthorne, Jergal, and Sal Veya to assist with the ritual. I was always able to assist the help of the anti-paladin, Anwar. Everything was proceeding as it should thus far.....

I gave the creature that was calling itself Adrien Solis to make contact with Lena. It strolled around Rivendell until one of the citizens found it. Then it was brought to Lena, who was still within the tavern. The sob story it gave was enough to fool the

child, yet Wildboy and his knights were still suspicious and attempted to keep her within in the tavern. This was not well, as I would be unable to capture the reagent as long as it remained within! This simple fear was soon no more, as the creature lead Lena outside in front of the Rivendell Town Hall. "Jergal! Go to Rivendell and fetch the child!" I yelled. Within the next few moments, the truth was revealed to all. Adrien Solis revealed to all what it truly was and had begun an enchantment on Lena. The creature was quickly dispatched by the Sunset Knights, but it did not matter. Jergal had snatched the girl with ease and pulled her into a gate that lead back into Caina. It was time...

I stood within the darkest depths of the Well of Souls. The tome that would enable all this was before me and the other reagents were at my side. Near me was that of Lynne Darkthorne, Sal Veya, and Anwar. And then they came. Jergal rode in and tossed Lena Solis before me. "At last we meet child..." I said in utmost pleasure. "Who...Who are you?" she said fearfully. "Magus! Stop what you are doing!" I heard a shout from behind Jergal. It seemed that Wildboy and his fools had dared to follow. "The vermin dares to come here? So be it. Kill them all!" I then made a gesture and pointed towards the foul

lightbringers. "Vaxe Lo Ver!" I shouted and opened a box that contained the essence of a shadow wyrm. A small glow of energy began to radiate from Lena.

"Bar Del Corp!" I chanted and the glow around the girl became stronger. I then winced in pain as an arrow pierced my left shoulder but I could not let such a trivial thing stop me... "Baz Vel Dor!" I shouted and raised the enchanted sword over the girls head. "Quick! Stop him now!" I heard one of the rats shout. I looked past the girl to see that the lightbringers had brought done all servants of the Order. "No....This is too soon..." I thought to myself. "Behold! I give ye the gift of unlife! Take it and serve Obivilion well!" The next thing I then felt was that of magic and arrows assulting my body. And then I went limp and silient.

"No.... This cannot be...." I thought to myself as I viewed my body that lay upon the ground. I watched helpless as the Sunset Knights surrounded Lena. I began to scream out but no one could hear me. I then noticed that the tome was no longer in it's place. "No...No...No...No..." I thought repeatedly to myself. I slowly left the Well of Souls and found Jergal who had just recently been restored. I manifested myself before him and said nothing. It only took mere moments before I was restored. "No! Lena! Come back

here!" I heard coming  
from the Well of Souls.  
I turned to see Lena  
running out of the Well  
chased by the knights.  
"Should we chase after  
her?" "No.... She is  
useless I have that  
tome... And that has been  
taken..." I slowly replied.  
"It seems your plan has  
failed, Magus..." said a  
man who came slowly  
walking out of the Well  
of Souls. "Who are  
you?" I asked, not  
terribly interested. "My  
name is Arathorn and I  
believe I have a book of  
yours..." He said. "You  
have it?!" I yelled. And  
then suddenly a thought  
of dread passed over me.  
I quickly ran in the  
direction that the Sunset  
Knights had chased Lena  
and came upon a sight  
that I will never forget.  
Upon the peak of the  
Well of Souls stood all  
of the Sunset Knights  
and they surrounded the  
corpse of Lena Solis,  
killed by her own hand.  
"This is your fault  
Magus... The girl killed  
herself out of despartion  
that you invoked!" I  
gritted my teeth quickly  
returned to were my  
corpse had fallen. I  
gathered my items and  
decided to release my  
wrath upon these light  
dwelling dogs. I then  
glanced at a wonderful

\*\*\*the rest of the  
manuscript is damaged and  
unreadable\*\*\*